THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA GRADUATE RECITAL CHOIR

presents

Flower Songs

Music for the coming of Spring

A Master of Music Recital
in
Choral Conducting

Adam Robertson *conductor*

Monday, 31 March 2008
8:00 p.m.

Holy Trinity Anglican Church
10037 84 Ave

Department of Music
University of Alberta

Recital Choir

Sopranos

Carla Ayles
Amy Gartner
Maria Holub
Melanie Marlin
Mary-Ellen Rayner
Hayley Shannon
Sarah Toane
Elaine Vooys

Altos

Paige Atkinson
Catherine Benavides
Ruth Broderson
Catherine Glasper
Erin Hooper
Andrea Jackson
Laura Jensen
Erin Passmore
Jessica Robertson

Tenors

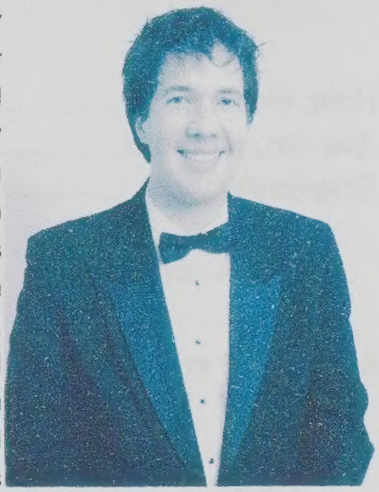
Iain Gillis
Justin Jalea
Doug Laver
Morris Lo
Jared Samborski
Ian Trace
Andrew Weiss

Basses

Marvin Dueck
Chris Giffen
Martin Hicks
Kurt Illerbrun
Matthew Jahns
Brandon Pauls
Cameron Pierce
Jaron Van Dijken
Anthony Wynne

Adam Robertson, *conductor*

Adam Robertson is currently finishing a Master of Music degree in choral conducting from the University of Alberta. Prior to commencing graduate studies, Adam received a Bachelor of Music degree in vocal performance from the University of Lethbridge (2005). He sang with the University of Lethbridge Singers for six years, touring and competing internationally with that group. In addition, Adam has been involved in numerous honour choirs both provincially and nationally, including the National Youth Choir (2004). In 2004/2005 he directed Lethbridge's Cantare Girls Choir and in 2005/2006, the Avanti women's ensemble. His conducting teachers have included Dr. Debra Cairns, Dr. Robert de Frece, and Dr. George Evelyn. Adam is currently the conductor of the Sherwood Park Festival Singers and the assistant conductor for the University of Alberta Mixed Chorus.



Recital Orchestra

Violin I

Debra Chang
Martine denBok
Amy Kao

Violin II

Alexandrea Campbell
Gabor Bartok
Ryan Herbold

Viola

Julian Hui
Jared Samborski

Cello

Kathleen Ludwig
Julian Savaryn

PROGRAM

Laus trinitati..... Frank Ferko

I

Haec dies..... William Byrd
Ave verum corpus..... William Byrd
Sing Joyfully..... William Byrd

II

Mass no. 2 in G major..... Franz Schubert
- Kyrie
- Gloria
- Credo
- Sanctus
- Benedictus
- Agnus Dei

Elaine Vooys, *soprano*
Iain Gillis, *tenor*
Chris Giffen, *bass*

-INTERMISSION-

Revecy venir du Printans.....Claude Le Jeune

III

Io son la Primavera.....William Hawley
Vita de la mia vita.....William Hawley
La blanche neige.....Francis Poulenc

IV

Five Flower Songs.....Benjamin Britten
- To Daffodils
- The Succession of the Four Sweet Months
- Marsh Flowers
- The Evening Primrose
- Ballad of Green Broom

V

Geistliches Lied, Op. 30.....Johannes Brahms

VI

Ride On, King Jesus.....arr. Moses Hogan

Text & Translations

Laus trinitati

Laus trinitati,
Que sonus et vita ac creatrix omnium
In vita ipsorum est,
Et que laus angelice turbe
Et mirus splendor archanorum,
Que hominibus ignota sunt, est,
Et que in omnibus vita est.

Praise to the Trinity

Praise to the Trinity
That is sound and life, the maker of all creatures
In their lives,
And that is the praise of the angelic host,
And the marvelous splendor of mysteries
That are unknown to men,
And that is life in everything.

Haec dies

Haec dies quam fecit Dominus:
Exultemus et Laetemur in ea.
Alleluia.

This is the day

This is the day which the Lord hath made:
Let us be glad and rejoice therein.
Hallelujah.

Ave verum corpus

Ave verum corpus, natum de Maria Virgine:
Vere Passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine,
Cuius latus perforatum unda fluxit et sanguine:
Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.

O dulcis, O pie, O Jesu, Fili Mariae, miserere mei.
Amen.

Hail the true body

Hail the true body, born of the Virgin Mary
Truly suffered, sacrificed on the the cross for mankind,
Whose pierced side flowed with water and blood:
Let it be for us, in consideration, a foretaste of death.

O sweet, O kind, O Jesus son of Mary, have mercy on me
Amen.

Sing Joyfully

Sing joyfully unto God our strength;
Sing loud unto the God of Jacob.
Take the song and bring forth the timbrel,
The pleasant harp and the viol.
Blow the trumpet in the new moon,
Even in the time appointed, and at our feast day.
For this is a statute for Israel,
And a law of the God of Jacob.

Mass no. 2 in G

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Kyrie

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,
Adoramus te, glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.

Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Miserere nobis.

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest.
And on earth peace to men of goodwill.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
We adore Thee, we glorify Thee.
We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.
Lord God, Heavenly King,
God the Father almighty
Lord the only begotten son, Jesus Christ

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father
Who taketh away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.

Qui tollis peccata mundi,	Who taketh away the sins of the world,
Suscipe deprecationem nostram.	Receive our prayer.
Quoniam tu solus sanctus,	For Thou alone art Holy,
Quoniam tu solus Altissimus,	For Thou alone art Most High,
Quoniam tu solus Dominus,	For Thou alone art Lord
Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.	Thou alone art Most High, Jesus Christ.
Cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris.	With the Holy Ghost in the glory of God the Father
Amen.	Amen.

Credo

Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem,	I believe in one God, the Father almighty,
Factorem coeli at terrae,	Maker of heaven and earth
Visibilium omnium, et invisibilium.	Of all things visible and invisible.
In unum Dominum, Jesum Christum,	In one Lord, Jesus Christ,
Filium Dei unigenitum.	The only begotten Son of God.
Ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula.	Born of the Father before all ages.
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,	God from God, light from light
Deum verum de Deo vero.	True God from True God.
Genitum, non factum, consubsantialem Patri:	Begotten, not made, of one substance with the Father
Per quem omnia facta sunt.	By whom all things were made.
Qui propter no homines,	Who, for us men
Et nostram salutem descendit de coelis.	And our salvation, descended from heaven
Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto	And was made flesh, by the Holy Spirit,
Ex Maria Virgine:	Of the Virgin Mary:
Et homo factus est.	And was made man.
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis: sub Pontio Pilato	Crucified, also for us, under Pontius Pilate
Passus et sepultus est.	Suffered and was buried.
Et resurrexit tertia dei, secundum Scripturas.	And rose again the third day, according to the scriptures.
Et ascendit in coelum:	And ascended into heaven:
Sedet ad dexteram Patris.	He sits at the right hand of the Father
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria,	And will come again in glory
Judicare vivos et mortuos:	To judge the living and the dead:
Cujus regni non erit finis.	Of His kingdom there will be no end.
Credo in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum, et vivificantem:	I believe in the Holy Spirit, Lord, and giver of life
Qui ex Patre et Filio procedit.	Who proceeds from the Father and the Son.
Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur,	Who, with the Father and the Son, is adored,
Qui cum Patre et Filio conglorificatur:	Who, with the Father and the Son is glorified:
Qui locutus est per Prophetas.	Who spoke through the prophets.
Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum.	I confess one baptism for the remission of sins
Et exspecto resurrectionem mortuorum.	And I await the resurrection of the dead.
Et vitam venturi saeculi.	And the life of ages to come.
Amen.	Amen.

Sanctus

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus,	Holy, holy, holy,
Dominus Deus Sabbaoth.	Lord God of Hosts
Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.	Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory
Osanna in excelsis.	Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini	Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord
Osanna in excelsis.	Hosanna in the highest.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:	Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world:
Miserere nobis.	Have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:
Miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:
Dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world
Have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world
Grant us peace.

Revecy venir du Printans

Revecy venir du Printans
L'amoureuz' et belle saizon

Le courant des eaus recherchant
Le canal d'été s'éclaircît;
Et la mer calme de ces flots
Amolit le triste courrous:
Le Canard s'egaye plonjant
Et se lave coint dedans l'eau;
Et la grû' qui fourche son vol
Retraverse l'air et s'en va.

Revecy venir du Printans
L'amoureuz' et belle saizon

Le Soleil éclaire luizant
D'une plus Séreine clairté:
Du nuage l'ombre s'enfuit,
Qui se ioû' et court et noircît.
Et foretz et champs et coutaus
Le labeur humain reverdît,
Et la prê' découvre ses fleurs

Revecy venir du Printans
L'amoureuz' et belle saizon.

De Venus le filz Cupidon
L'univers semant de ses trais
De sa flamme va réchaufér,
Animaus, qui volet en l'air,
Animaus, qui rampet au chams
Animaus, qui naget aux eaus
Ce qui mesmement ne sent pas
Amoureux se fond de plaizir.

Revecy venir du Printans
L'amoureuz' et belle saizon.

Rions aussi nous: et cherchons
Les ébas et ieus du Printans
Toute chose rit de plaizir:
Sélebrons la gaye saizon,

Revecy venir du printans
L'amoureuz' et belle saizon.

Here again comes the Spring

Here again comes the Spring
The amorous and fair season.

The currents of water that seek
The canal in summer become clearer;
And the calm sea
Soothes the sad anger of its waves.
The duck, elated, dives
And washes itself quietly in the water.
And the crane that branches off in flight
Recrosses the air and flies away.

Here again comes the Spring,
The amorous and fair season.

The sun shines brightly
With a calmer light.
The shadow flees from the cloud,
From him who sports and runs and darkens.
And forests and fields and slopes
Human labor makes green again,
And the prairie discovers its flowers.

Here again comes the Spring,
The amorous and fair season.

Cupid, the son of Venus
Seeding the universe with his arrows,
With his flame will rekindle
Animals that fly in the air,
Animals that crawl in the fields,
Animals that swim in the seas.
Even those who do not feel
Amorous melt in pleasure.

Here again comes the Spring,
The amorous and fair season.

Let us, too, laugh: and let us seek
The sports and games of Spring:
Everything smiles with pleasure;
Let us celebrate the merry season.

Here again comes the Spring,
The amorous and fair season.

Io son la Primavera

Io son la Primavera,
Che lieta, o vaghe donne, a voi ritorno
Col mio bel manto adorno
Per vestir le campagne d'erbe e fiori
E svegliarvi nel cor novelli amori.

I am Spring

I am Spring
Who gladly, lovely women, returns to you
With my beautiful, embellished mantle
To dress the countyrside in greenery and flowers
And to arouse in your hearts new loves.

A me Zeffiro spira,
A me ride la terra e'l ciel sereno;
Volan di seno in seno
Gli Amoretti vezzosi a mille mille,
Chi armato di stral, di chi faville.

E voi ancor gioite,
Godete al mio venir tra risi e canti;
Amate i vostri amanti
Or che'l bel viso amato april v'infiora:
Primavera per voi non torna ognora.

For me the Zephir sighs,
for me the earth laughs, as do the serene heavens;
From breast to breast fly
The charming Amoretti by the thousands,
Armed with arrows and with torches.

And you, again delighted,
Take pleasure in my coming amidst laughing and song;
Love your lovers
Now, while April adorns lovely faces with flowers
Spring for you will not return forever.

Vita de la mia vita

Vita de la mia vita,
Tu mi somigli pallidetta oliva
O rosa scolorita;
Nè di beltà sei priva,
Ma in ogni aspetto tu mi sei gradita,
O lusinghiera o schiva;
E se mi segui o fuggi
Soavemente mi consumi e struggi.

Life of my life

Life of my life,
You are to me like a pallid olive
Or a fading rose;
Nor are you deprived of beauty,
But in every way you please me,
Whether you flatter or shun;
And whether you follow me of flee
Softly you consume and melt me.

La blanch neige

Les anges les anges dans le ciel
L'un est vêtu en officier
L'un est vêtu en cuisinier
Et les autres chantent

Bel officier couleur du ciel
Le doux printemps longtemps après Noël
Te médaillera d'un beau soleil
D'un beau soleil

Le cuisinier plume les oies
Ah ! tombe neige
Tombe et que n'ai-je
Ma bien-aimée entre mes bras

The white snow

Angels angels in the sky
One is dressed as an officer
One is dressed as a chef
And the others sing

Beautiful officer, color of the sky,
Sweet Spring, long after Christmas,
Will bedeck you with a beautiful sun
A beautiful sun

The chef plucks the geese
Ah! The snow falls
Falls, and what have I not?
My beloved in my arms

Five Flower Songs

To Daffodils

Fair daffodils, we weep to see
You haste away so soon;
As yet the early-rising sun
Has not attain'd his noon.
Stay, stay,
Until the hasting day
Has run
But to the evensong;
And having pray'd together, we
Will go with you along.

We Have short time to stay, as you,
We have as short a spring;
As quick a growth to meet decay,
As you, or anything,
We die,
As your hours do, and dry
Away,
Like to the summer's rain;
Or as the pearls of morning's dew,
Ne'er to be found again.

The Succession of the Four Sweet Months

First, April, she with mellow showers
Opens the way for early flowers;
Then after her comes smiling May,
In a more rich and sweet array;
Next enters June, and brings us more
Gems than those two that went before;
Then, lastly, July comes, and she
More wealth brings in than all those three.

Marsh Flowers

Here the strong mallow strikes her slimy root,
Here the dull night-shade hangs her deadly fruit;

On hills of dust the henbane's faded green,
And pencil'd flower of sickly scent is seen;

Here on its wiry stem, in rigid bloom,
Grows the salt lavender that lacks perfume;

At the wall's base the fiery nettle springs,
With fruit globose and fierce with poison'd stings;

In ev'ry chink delights the fern to grow,
With glossy leaf and tawny bloom below;

The few dull flowers that o'er the place are spread
Partake the nature of their fenny bed;

These, with our see-weeds, rolling up and down,
Form the contracted Flora of our town.

The Evening Primrose

When once the sun sinks in the west,
And dewdrops pearl the evening's breast;
Almost as pale as moonbeams are,
Or its companionable star,
The evening primrose opes anew
Its delicate blossoms to the dew;
And, hermit-like, shunning the light,
Wastes its fair bloom upon the night,
Who, blindfold to its fond caresses,
Knows not the beauty it possesses;
Thus it blooms on while night is by;
When day looks out with open eye,
'Bashed at the gaze it cannot shun,
It faints and withers and is gone.

Ballad of Green Broom

There was an old man lived out in the wood,
And his trade was a-cutting of broom, green broom,
He had but one son without thought without good
Who lay in his bed till 'twas noon, bright noon.

The old man awoke one morning and spoke,
He swore he would fire the room, that room,
If his John would not rise and open his eyes,
And away to the wood to cut broom, green broom.

So Johnny arose and slipp'd on his clothes
And away to the wood to cut broom, green broom,
He sharpen'd his knives, and for once he contrives
To cut a great bundle of broom, green broom.

When Johnny pass'd under a Lady's fine house,
Pass'd under a Lady's fine room, fine room,
She call'd to her maid: "Go fetch me," she said,
"Go fetch me the boy that sells broom, green broom!"

When Johnny came into the Lady's fine house,
And stood in the Lady's fine room, fine room,
"Young Johnny" she said, "Will you give up your trade
And marry a lady in bloom, full bloom?"

Johnny gave his consent, and to church they both went
And he wedded the Lady in bloom, full bloom;
At market and fair, all folks do declare,
There's none like the Boy that sold broom, green broom.

Geistliches Lied

Laß dich nur nichts nicht dauren mit Trauren,
sei stille, wie Gott es fügt,
so sei vergnügt mein Wille!

Was willst du heute sorgen auf morgen?
Der Eine steht allem für,
der gibt auch dir das Deine.

Sei nur in allem Handel ohn' Wandel,
steh feste, was Gott beschleußt,
das ist und heißt das Beste.
Amen.

Spiritual Song

Do not let yourself continue to mourn
Be still, as God wills,
So be cheerful, my soul!

Why do you worry about tomorrow, today?
The One who stands for all
Gives you what is yours.

Only be steadfast in all your dealings
Stand firm, what God decides,
That is and is meant to be the best.
Amen.

Ride On, King Jesus

Ride on, King Jesus,
Ride on, the conquerin' king.
Oh, Ride on, King Jesus, ride on.
No man can a-hinder thee.

I was but young when I begun
But now my race is almost done.

King Jesus rides a milk white horse.
The ribber of Jordan he did cross.

He's the king and the Lord of all.
He's the first and He's the last.
He's the Lord of Lords.
He's the Prince of peace.

Ride on, King Jesus...